



She does not
appear to have
any other
features.

Electric Dreams

April 2003

Volume 10

Issue 4

E.l.e.c.t.r.i.c D.r.e.a.m.s

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E.l.e.c.t.r.i.c D.r.e.a.m.s

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Download a cover for this issue by Joy Hellman
<http://dreamgate.hypermart.net/ed-covers/ed10-4cov.jpg>

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What are people dreaming about when global attention is on war? The answers this month are not always what you would expect. Some dreams seem to ignore the situation completely, while others cannot escape images of war. Others seem to require interpretation and call forth metaphors that resonate with how people feel about the situation. Still others take their dreams and share them for use in discussions about how to create peace. Whether you are interested in what your dreams may mean, how our feelings and thoughts and perceptions during the day become the food of dreams, or whether you want to use your dreams for healing and peace, this is the issue for you.

We have quite a mix of items for you this month.

Lucy Gillis offers EDreams a selection from her Lucid Dream Exchange. This month Robert Waggoner explores the fascinating and wide topic of healing in lucid dreaming and how specific lucid dreamers have been using this skill to both directly heal illness as well as explore its underlying causes.

Linda Magallón continues her excerpts from "How to Fly." Last month she delved into deeply into a dreamer's most important tool, a dream journal. This month she explores some of the day residue that often goes unnoticed. We usually talk about day residue as being the scenes and events that occur during the day that get incorporated into the dream at night. But what about our fantasies, our abstract thinking and other thoughts during the day, shouldn't those be included as well? Explore these and other ideas in "Visual Sources for Dreams."

Jean Campbell continues to be a key player in 21st Century dream activism and this month has an update from the most active online project, the World Dreams Peace Bridge. In "A View from the Bridge" Jean describes current projects and how you can participate. There is also information about the website worlddreamspeacebridge.org

Besides the Dream Bridge, we also have a piece by Nick Cumbo from the Dream of Peace network. The network explores the role of dreams in bringing about a more peaceful and harmonious lifestyle to this planet, and is dedicated to bringing the potential of dreaming into the culture of our communities. Be sure to read "Traveling through Time"

Direct from Stan Kulikowski's dream journal is an unusual selection which is titled "Numbering Ourselves."

Do you want a cover for your copy of Electric Dreams? We produce a cover every month. This month Joy Hellman returns.
<http://dreamgate.hypermart.net/ed-covers/ed10-4cov.jpg>

Joy uses dream work in her art as she believes in the power and value in the creative process. "It taps into the imagery that surfaces from the subconscious. The dream process therefore brings forth powerful imagery from the self and the inner worlds of the mind." It is with this process that she expresses imagery that can be a healing catharsis both for herself and touches the inner mind of another. The images found in her dream art are universal archetypes and can be recognized by everyone as symbols within the dream world. This month's piece is from her dream collage series. Some of her work can be seen on www.undertheinfluenceofart.com She owns a studio/gallery in North Carolina where she teaches art to children, and conducts creativity/spirituality workshops for women. She can also be reached at Joyof_Art@msn.com.

The Dream Section, beautifully edited by Elizabeth Westlake [with the help of Harry Bosma's editor program], is full of dreams sent in to us over the last month. Survival, encounters, the faceless strange... be sure to read the dream section!

If you have dreams you want published, don't send them to Elizabeth directly, but rather enter them in the form at <http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/temple>
Or you can put them in the dream flow directly by subscribing to: dream-flow-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

For those of you who are new to dreams and dreaming, be sure to stop by one of the many resources:
<http://www.dreamtree.com>
<http://www.dreamgate.com/electric-dreams>
<http://www.dreamgate.com/dream/library>

Planning to join the 2003 ASD International Dream Conference in Berkeley? Be sure to register early!
<http://www.asdreams.org/2003>

-Richard Wilkerson

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G L O B A L D R E A M I N G N E W S

April 2003

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If you have news you'd like to share, contact Peggy Coats, web@dreamtree.com. Visit Global Dreaming News online at http://www.dreamtree.com/

This Month's Features:

NEWS

- >> Dream Incubation Experiment for World Peace
- >> ASD Conference 2003 Abstracts now online
- >> ASD Online Auction

RESEARCH & REQUESTS

- >> Dreams Relating to the War in Iraq: A Research Request
- >> Dreams in Visual Arts Seeking Sponsorships
- >> Dream Thread Seeking Dreams on War Against Iraq

WEBSITE & ONLINE UPDATES

- >> Scott McCloud Dream Page
- >> The 5th Sister

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N E W S

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>>>> Dream Incubation Experiment for World Peace

For those who are eager to participate in a dream incubation experiment, I invite you if you have had a dream about our World Crisis to submit it to DreamThread at www.dreamthread.com. Whether you believe it predicts the future or whether you believe it is merely your own response to the news, all global dreams are important to share at this time. And for those of you who would like the opportunity to incubate (ask for) a dream about our world events to share with others, I urge you to do so by following the simple steps below.

Every individual can enter the collective thought forms and the creative design that is in motion. We are all connected soul to soul in a creative legacy that spirals into our future. The powers of precognition, clairvoyance and telepathy are within our reach through dream incubation experiments such as this one. We are all psychic and most individuals can develop their abilities to the extent that when they ask for a dream about a specific topic they can get an answer that very night. The process is simple.

1. Pose a few questions before you retire to bed to your higher self. Questions like: What is the War on Iraq really about? Where will it lead us should an attack on Iraq be initiated? How can we protect ourselves and the children of the World? What will occur with the world economy? Where are the safe havens? What is right action? Or what are the steps towards peace?
2. Jot your own questions (one or two) down on a piece of paper. Wrap it with love and put it under your pillow.
3. Retire to bed with a dream journal or notebook close by.
4. Clear your mind through a simple prayer. "God clear the pathways to knowledge through my dreams. I wish to serve truth and love by illuminating the horizon".
5. Hold the intention that you will awaken when you have had the dream.
6. Write the dream down as soon as you wake up including all the details that you can remember.
7. Add any of your own interpretations, the date. the question you posed and submit your dream to me at: ariadne@dreamthread.com

I will post your dream along with the others I receive on the dream gatherer pages on DreamThread and will send you a commentary with some of my insights into the nature and meaning of your dream. Even if you don't understand your dream, submit it so that others like myself can read and interpret it.

The more dreams that we can collect the clearer our global dreaming picture will be. I expect that some dreams may alarm us, while others will inspire us to know that peace will come through grace.

>> ASD Conference 2003 Abstracts now online

Every human being dreams four to six times per night. That is 150,000 dreams in a lifetime! Now you have a chance to learn more about these inspiring and often puzzling productions we create in our sleep. Attend the 20th Annual Conference of the Association for the Study of Dreams June 27-July 1, 2003 at the Radisson Hotel in Berkeley, California. This international conference offers over 100 workshops, seminars and multimedia events on all aspects of dreams and nightmares. There are special programs for psychotherapists and professionals, as well as the general public. Meet dozens of world-famous authors, researchers, and experts on dreams. For information and registration, call toll-free at 866-Dream12 or visit www.ASDdreams.org/2003

Want to know more about the conference presentations? Many of the presentation abstracts are now online <http://www.asdreams.org/>

>> ASD Online Auction

Forget E-Bay, get signed books from major dream authors, dream classes for discount prices and dream art and products not usually available to the public at the ASD Online Auction!

This year's ASD Online Auction is a running auction with auction items listed on ASD auction head quarters here at:
<http://www.asdreams.org/auction/>

Bids will be accepted from the beginning of the month when to the last calendar day, noon PST. Anyone can post an item!

Based upon the donor's stated value, there will be a reserve set of 1/5 of the auction items stated value. On selected items the reserve will be higher.

The images found in her dream art are universal archetypes and can be recognized by everyone as symbols within the dream world. This is from her dream collage series. Some of her work can be seen on www.undertheinfluenceofart.com

She owns a studio/gallery in North Carolina where she teaches art to children, and conducts creativity/spirituality workshops for women. She can also be reached at Joyof_Art@msn.com .

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An Excerpt From the Lucid Dream Exchange

By Lucy Gillis

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For this month's excerpt I am pleased to offer an intriguing article by LDE co-editor, Robert Waggoner, on the topic of healing and lucid dreaming.

A Look at Lucid Dreams and Healing
(c) 2003 Robert Waggoner

Using lucid dreams to promote healing is a fascinating and broad topic. Some lucid dreamers have apparently used their lucid skills, and lucid, will to try to heal their own diseases or conditions with considerable success. Others have used lucid dreaming as a platform to gather information or understand the apparent underlying causes of a disease. Still others have suggested that their lucid dreaming allowed them to interact with another person's disease or condition in a constructive fashion (and of course usually with the person's foreknowledge and consent).

Examples of lucid dream healing, in turn, suggest some interesting observations about the nature of the dream state and lucid dreaming. Most of us would assume that a person could affect their own condition while lucid, because obviously one is involved in an intra-psychic field, in which lucid dream suggestions or actions are performed in one's dream state or unconscious that somehow alter one's disease or condition. In some respects, it could be likened to self-hypnosis; you get deep within your subconscious or unconscious and suggest or visualize a desired physical result. As we know from hypnosis studies, physical alterations can occur and be quite dramatic, particularly with "excellent" subjects.

Here is one example of an apparent intra-psychic or personal lucid dream healing, experienced by Ed Kellogg, Ph.D., taken from his article, "A Personal Experience in Lucid Dream Healing" (published in the *Lucidity Letter* 8(1), pp 6-7, 1989). Prior to the dream Ed had punctured a right tonsil with a wooden skewer from a fish shish-kebab. His tonsil had apparently become "horribly infected and swollen, looking about 3 times normal size, bright red, and with yellow lines of pus decorating the exterior." Using a "sensory awareness relaxation technique", Ed sought to have an OBE, but instead had a lucid dream:

"...walking through a house I wake to the lucid dream state, decide to try healing my throat. I look in a mirror and my throat looks healthy, but the tonsils look more like the middle section (uvula) than like tonsils. So in my dream body my throat looks healthy, but different. I program for healing to occur (using affirmations), and my throat does feel much better on awakening."

Ed noted, "Subjectively I would estimate that less than an hour had passed between waking and sleeping, and the pain had almost entirely disappeared. The next morning my right tonsil looked and felt almost normal, only slightly red and swollen. At least 95% of the infection had disappeared in less than 12 hours."

Whether the mode of action is similar to suggestion/visualization, a deep hypnotic state or some other dynamic, examples like this anecdotally suggest that intra-psychic lucid dream healing is possible. But what of extra-psychic lucid dream healing? How can one explain the means by which a dreamer becomes lucid and seeks to influence another's illness in the lucid dream state? If valid,

what would extra-psychic lucid dream healing suggest about the broader nature of the dream state?

A possible extra-psychic (or person to person) connection is illustrated by Ed Kellogg in his aforementioned article. His account begins: "...Fully lucid...(While staying at S's house in waking physical reality), I go into (S's and D's bedroom) and announce that we "dream". I ask (S), which knee needs healing, (S) says the right, but I want to see for myself. I have him pull up his pants to make sure. The left knee has a sort of metal plate, and on top of it a bump that (S) says needed healing (note left knee in waking physical reality needed healing not the right). I place my hand over the bump, and my left hand under the knee, I do HC chant for S's left knee, and both blue and green energy (bright, laserlike) comes out of my right hand. After 10 seconds or so, S says, "That's it" but light still comes out of my hands for a minute or so. I take my hands off and try applying this energy to myself, but I hear a phone ringing and return to waking physical reality."

In his comments, Ed notes that "S noticed marked improvement in the mobility and strength of his injured physical knee (the left one!), and a marked decrease in pain associated with the movement, on the day following the healing. S rated his knee for the week before the healing at about 4 out of a possible 10 (10 = the healthy knee), and for the week after the healing as 8 out of 10. The functional improvement has persisted, with continued physical therapy and exercise, S currently rates his left knee, now over 8 months later, at 9 out of 10." Now 7 years later, (in a personal conversation) Ed tells me that the knee continues at this level of health. (For more on Ed Kellogg's experiences with healing lucid dreams, go to www.asdreams.org and enter the site, click on "Member Pages" and then click on E.W. Kellogg; there you will find links to his reports of healing lucid dreams.)

[shortcut to Kellogg]:

http://dreamtalk.hypermart.net/member/files/ed_kellogg.html

While this lone example does not constitute "proof", the reader can see that extra-psychic lucid dream healing, if valid, suggests a revolutionary reappraisal of the nature of the dream state. It suggests that multiple dreamers or dream consciousnesses may interact within the dream state. It suggests that information and active intent can be transmitted in the dream state. It supports some aspects of dream telepathy, mutual dreaming, and psi-related

dream states. And finally, it dramatically widens most dream theories beyond their limited frameworks, as well as the science of psychology and consciousness.

It is important to note, however, that not all attempts at lucid dream healing of one's self or others are successful. It may be that certain types of disease are more amenable to healing in the lucid state, while other diseases resist change due to additional factors.

In my analysis, the final function of lucid dream healing is gathering information or understanding on the nature of a disease or health. This can be seen in some examples from my own lucid dreams.

The first example is a bit sensitive, so please excuse me as I disguise the details. I became lucid in a dream and I seemed to be seeing a family member of a friend. I knew this family member had an odd illness. As I stood there observing in the lucid dream, I thought that there must be a "reason" why the family member has this odd illness. So I moved in very close and asked the person, "Why do you have this disease?" Immediately, the person responded, "I have this for...(this reason)". That response really surprised me! It was hardly what I was expecting. I decided to wake up and write it down.

Oddly, a couple of months later, I had a dream in which the dream suggested that I tell this same friend about this dream and a few others. One evening, I did just that. Things were going quite well as I expressed the dreams, and the person responded about how the dreams had picked up on activities in his life, and various interesting hobbies, etc. Then I came to the above dream, and told it. Stony silence. I quickly realized that I was in very sensitive territory, so I made a hasty advance to the next dream.

Years later, the friend saw me at a function and brought up the dream. He told me that the dream information was indeed correct and had picked up on a very sensitive situation that only people in the immediate family would know. He was quite surprised that a lucid dream could pick up the information accurately, and didn't know how to respond when I told the dream.

As I have reported in past issues of the LDE, I have become lucid upon seeing my deceased father, and in the dream asked him to predict health matters for a family member. In this case, the information that he provided has been indicated to be correct -- and it involved a medical condition that was unknown to me or the family member, and which showed up at the time indicated in the lucid dream (two years later). An example of a more general form of lucid dream knowledge comes from the following example:

Robert Waggoner
December 21-22 2002

I am in a room with Wendy and two others. As we talk about some odd issue, it occurs to me that this is a dream.

I fly out of the room and into the street scene outside. It seems like dusk and also a bit foggy as I fly across a street and city park setting. A few people are there. I practice flying at various speeds, including extremely fast, and feel that I am in good form and highly lucid.

As I fly, I think, "What do I want to do?", and it occurs to me that I should dream about something for the next LDE on health and healing in lucid dreams. Flying along, I yell out, "What is the Key to Good Health!?" Almost immediately, I hear a voice reply (something like), "All things in Moderation" or "Moderation in All things."

I think I should wake up and write this down. Suddenly, I am writing down the lucid dream. I seem to be at a kitchen or dining room table. I am trying to recall the dream, when I notice that there are three tumblers of liquid on the table. I realize that we don't have tumblers like that. I wake up from the false awakening.

Upon awakening, I could not recall the exact words that the voice said, but I knew I had the gist of it. Then I began to think that excesses or lacks were the cause of many diseases, and therefore "moderation" may be a key element in good health. I told my wife the lucid dream, and she said that the voice's response is the same or similar to a belief that she vaguely recalls the ancient Greeks or Romans had."

After reading this dream, a friend sent me the following quotes, pertaining to the above:

"Moderation is best in all things"
Theognis, 570-490 BCE (Greek Poet)

"Moderation in all things."
Benjamin Franklin

Although the idea may not be an 'original' one, at least it is one that has historic precedence and commonality with some deep thinkers in Western history. I believe that a more specific question in the lucid state would have elicited a more specific and personal response.

While I have had some dreams in which I attempted to influence my mood (with apparent success) and influence other's health (with mixed results), I feel that "disease" is a relatively complicated aspect of human life and involves physical, psychological, and even spiritual needs that one may not fully appreciate.

In that sense, I feel that lucid dream healing is much more involved than the casual reader would suspect. I do feel, though, that lucid dream healing points to the potential of consciousness and the nature of the broader psychic reality in which we seem to reside.

My thanks to Ed Kellogg, Ph.D. for the use of his lucid dreams in this article.

The Lucid Dream Exchange is a quarterly newsletter featuring lucid dreams and lucid dream related articles, poetry, interviews, and book reviews. To subscribe to The Lucid Dream Exchange send a blank email to:

TheLucidDreamExchange-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

trees, or high tension wires. I had a literal flying dream, myself.

Mountain Airport Landing, 9/27/83

I land the airplane short on the runway, then turn the motor off. Bailey (my instructor) jumps out, runs across to the gas pumps. He goes behind them to get a man, then comes over to me. He's in the next seat with the check list. Upside down it looks like an evaluation form. He needs my signature; I sign.

A woman is narrating this scene. She says, "I can see we have landed in Coalinga." The narrator says we could go left to Fresno, then circle around and come back. I can see the mountains to the left. Their tops are green, rather than snow-covered, but the narrator says, "It's cooler up here."

I take off flying again, banking to the right. To the left is fog; I can't see the valley floor. I continue to the right, circling.

This dream is pretty much how it happened. With my instructor, I flew our Piper Tomahawk over the town of Coalinga (but didn't land) and went on to the Sierra Nevada foothills (where I did). I was surprised when Bailey gassed up the plane, since a full tank could have taken us there and back. I also piloted the plane home. The narration is probably a replay of my thoughts that day.

You might consider flying as a pilot to be unusual, but how many more of us fly as passengers? The activities of hobbies and vocations will impact our dreams, but so do travel plans. When we can take trips on airplanes, we become aware of the sights, sounds and feelings of flight.

Virtual Life

A dreamwork colleague who is prone to symbolic interpretation once asked me, "If I had a dream of looking down a long hall at an open window, what kinds of concrete things might be said about it without lapsing back into metaphor?"

I replied, "That you live in a house with a long hall and open window (or did or may). That you already have or will visit such a literal place in waking life. Or that you watch too many old "Superman" reruns!" In the original TV series, a long hallway and open window were located at Clark Kent's work site, the "Daily Planet." As Superman, he often used that location for a launching pad to the outdoors.

Flying dreams have been classified as "bizarre" because they are considered *not* to be memories of literal life. Most flying dreams are not vehicular. And there's nobody flying around in physical reality sans airplane like Superman, right? Wrong. Physical reality includes MTV. We have legitimate "bizarre" memories of all the creative imagery of printed material and electronic art. We can also participate in activities that simulate flying, like amusement park and virtual reality rides.

When you seek the source of your flying dreams, don't forget the media! Video games, TV and movies can be evocative of flight, especially, the wide-screen IMAX types or the small screen wrap-around versions. They put us in the pilot's seat. There are plenty of scenes produced from a first-hand position, including all those sports where the camera is attached to the flyer or the flyer's vehicle. The passing scenery in a dream could be a bit of digital data drawn from memory files. My flying dream below was lifted from an audio-video source. Much of it plagiarized the first big-screen Superman movie.

Russian Rocket, 12/6/84

A Russian rocket aimed for New York goes off-course to California. The Russians don't want it to explode; it's errant. I fly to it, plan to change the digital program. I'm afraid it might explode if I take off the covering. I get a Russian scientist, tell him, "It's going to be windy" to prepare him. We teleport to the rocket in flight. He uses a screwdriver to open and change the program. The rocket flies out over the Pacific. I follow. I want to mark the place it falls in case it doesn't explode. I don't want it (a dud) in the ocean. I stay at a distance so there will be enough time to avoid the blast by teleporting away (I imagine a blast). Then I think it would be better if it goes into outer space. Can I change its course?

Past, Present and Future

Whether physical or virtual, dreams respond to images across the span of time. Here's some possibilities.

- 1) Residue of the past - Your dream is a rerun of elements from the *Peter Pan* movie you saw on TV last night. Or your dream harkens back to that hot air balloon trip you took on your honeymoon in the Napa Valley. One dreamer whose husband was a pilot dreamt she saw him take off in a small jet airplane.
- 2) Reflection of current experience - You fall asleep on a plane; subliminally you still feel the vibrations of the engine or are

otherwise semi-aware of your surroundings. Weary Charles Lindbergh did this during his solo flight across the Atlantic. Instead of actually piloting the "Spirit of Saint Louis;" he dreamt that he was flying the plane.

3) Anticipatory of what you will or might do - You fall asleep worrying about tripping on that loose stair in the basement, so you have a falling dream. Or the dream is a practice run for the Disneyland "Star Wars" ride you look forward to taking tomorrow, so you fly. While I was planning an airplane trip from California to the East Coast, I dreamt of flying over Lake Tahoe. I knew the airline used that route.

Exercise

Ask yourself: What happened yesterday? What happens in my environment as I sleep? What's going to happen today or tomorrow? How do the images of physical and virtual reality impact my dreams?

Imaginal Life

There's another literal rendition of daily life...from a source that hardly any interpretation schema takes into account. But it definitely impacts our dreams. Some incubation methods depend on it.

Whenever we play "act as if" or "let's pretend" games in our heads and use pictures to boot, the dream can reflect those inner visual events. Many worry dreams are cases in which the dream reflects an imagination that worked overtime during the day. How many of us picture a story while we read it? Or picture a story when someone tells it? Or picture a person when we have no visual of them while we communicate in print, by e-mail or when using the phone? All of this can be visual source material for our dreams.

Let's say before you go to sleep, you watch a bird, you read a book and that provokes you to imagine yourself flying. The flying dream is probably residue, not of what you saw with your waking eyes, but of what you visualized with your imagination.

If we picture ourselves flying while awake, and that image transfers to dreams, it may seem bizarre to the outside observer of our dream report. But not to us! For instance, "Willie" and "Steve" are characters in a fantasy that I've been imagining, off and on, since I was 13 years old. I've repeatedly conjured up their images over a long span of time. Those imaginary pictures are available for dream production.

Flying With Willie And Steve, 8/17/84

As I drift into sleep, I imagine my recurring dream character Willie sitting on the edge of the bed, talking with me. I suggest to her that we go flying together. Imagery and sensation blurs and there is a sudden shift. All at once I am dreaming, and I know it.

Finally! Willie and I are flying, side by side, strong and free. My arms are outstretched in front of me. My scuba diving mask is on, to see better and to keep out the bugs. I can feel the wind rushing by, lashing wisps of hair against my forehead, whispering past my ears. I grin from sheer exhilaration. I'm flying! I'm flying! I turn my head to the left to look at Willie; she grins back.

Above there is only sky. Beneath us, brilliant white clouds float in the air like cream whipped into two different layers on a cake. The homespun weave of Terra Firma peeks through both, tempting me. "Oh, how beautiful!" I exclaim. Then I call out to Willie, "Let's go down!" We bank and dive toward the Earth, swooping, soaring, screaming down the wind. Beneath the clouds, the landscape is vague but looks like a city. Fine lines form complex networks as well as simpler circles and rectangles.

A Cessna joins us in the air. The male pilot is a friend of ours. Steve has come to take pictures of us and to accompany us to the end of our flight. We follow him, in a game of tag, banking and turning as he does. Now we are all flying side by side; Steve's to my right. I wonder that we can keep up with him. Using my psychic sense, I get the impression that we are traveling at 110 miles per hour.

Below, the countryside is now a jungle of greens and browns. The campanile of Stanford University pokes out of the trees like a beacon for our journey. This surprises me. I thought we were on our way to Willie's alma mater, U. C. Berkeley. Willie gestures that we land. When we do, I look around in wonder. The scene reminds me of the ruins along the Appian Way in Rome.

The dream can also mirror perceptions in other altered states. If, the day before, you were in a trance state, had a waking out-of-body experience, did remote viewing or went on a shamanic journey, the dream can respond to those inner events. A dream is not the same as these states of consciousness, but it may be an extension or translation of them. For example, it is possible to dream about

being in trance, or to dream about doing remote viewing, without actually doing it again.

Don't forget the most common altered state of all. Your dreams! You can dream of a person, place or thing that you do not know in waking life and have not imagined, but which was pictured in the dream state. The source of visual material for your current dream event could come from a past night, from earlier in the same night or even from a former scene of your current dream.

Exercise

Ask yourself: What pictures from imagination or altered states might be reflected in my dream?

Extra-Sensory Perception

Most of published cases of extra-sensory perception are those that respond to material reality. If clairvoyance is operative, you might shift your perception to physical location you've never visited. Through precognition, you can reach ahead of time to dream of an airline disaster yet to happen.

Nevertheless, psi can hone in on the virtual and imaginal, too. The virtual world would be accessed via psychometry if you were to dream of a picture or newspaper article hidden in the envelope you held in your hand. You can tune into someone's imagination via dream telepathy. And tap into someone else's visual dream when you do mutual dreaming.

Entopic Imagery

Some flights occur amid abstract patterns and variants of light that are the result of the brain's activities. This entopic imagery is visual phenomena arising within the optic system itself. It includes flashes of light, floaters, and phosphenes, which are seen as the result of physical stimulation such as pressing against the eye. The diffraction of light on the blood vessels of the retina can produce an image of black lacework against a red background, for instance.

But the phenomena most often incorporated into altered states are what Heinrich Klüver called "form constants." These are spontaneous patterns of cortical activity, rotations, reflections and translations that appear as geometric images in motion. They can be seen most clearly during hypnagogia, when passing from the waking state to sleep. They include grids (grating, chessboards,

lattices, filigrees), cobwebs, spirals, tunnels, curves, spots and kaleidoscopic effects.

No Imagery

Most visual imagery is formed from memories of waking sight. Some flashes or patterns of light may be induced by the brain itself. In either case, folks with congenital blindness do not dream of visual imagery, although their dreams will include other elements (thought, emotion, sensation or feeling in sleep). The production of dream inner pictures requires that the dreamer have the perceptual equipment, the brain and body, to form visual pictures in the waking state.

In addition, personality plays a part. Mathematicians, engineers and people in other cognitive vocations may not be in the habit of picturing their ideas. Rather, they might think in terms of numbers or abstract concepts. Without waking practice, their ability to form pictures during sleep is limited. Again, their dreams will include other elements. It's also possible for the average dreamer to occasionally have their usual visualization replaced by other sorts of mental activity.

To "recall a dream" most often refers to remembrance of visual imagery. It's important to keep in mind that, at times, there might not be much visual imagery to remember!

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Prior to the Association for the Study of Dreams conference in Boston last summer, several members of the Peace Bridge discussion group agreed to purchase tee shirts to wear to the conference. Members also agreed that a \$5 addition to each purchase would be used to support a peace project in India.

Early in March, the following message came from Radhika:

"We used \$100 to finance our first workshop with school principals. Since then and based on feedback from them, our work has expanded. This first interaction helped us know what we wanted to do--our theme was/is 'living with differences' and we are now working with schools at all levels--students, teachers, and parents on issues of violence, peace, prejudice, history, multiculturalism, etc. Our efforts toward a peaceful world. It feels good to know that the seeds for this work came from you and the feeling of dreaming the world into peace."

Before the end of March, another \$100 check from the World Dreams online store will be given to the Women of Hope Project, a group which is providing work and schooling for widows and children in Afghanistan.

Peace Trains Traveling

The work in India though is far from the only global activity spurred by the dreamers of the World Dreams Peace Bridge. Based on the dream of Jeremy Seligson of South Korea, the Peace Train Project has continued to expand.

Jeremy's colleague, Professor Tim Watson, a Canadian working in South Korea, took the Peace Train Project to the Fifth Annual Peace and NonViolence Conference, held February 23-26 in India. This conference was organized by the Anuvrat Global Organization and, according to Tim, after the Peace Train workshop, several teachers took the idea back to their schools.

Bridge member Ilkin, from Istanbul, Turkey, has prepared a paper and a workshop for the International Forum for the Literature and Culture of Peace (IFLAC) Conference, which was to have been held in Turkey in April. Due to the current conditions in the Middle East, the conference has been postponed until October. But in the meantime, Ilkin has been collecting Train pictures, and plans a workshop for her nephew's kindergarten class.

Additionally, IFLAC President, Professor Ada Aharoni of Israel, notified the World Dreams Peace Bridge that IFLAC has endorsed the

Peace Train Project, and that the Peace Train will be listed in their newsletter, which is sent to members around the world.

Peace Bridge member Victoria Quinton will conduct a Peace Train workshop on April 6 for the conference of the Victoria (Australia) Association for Philosophy in Schools (VAPS) in Amadale, Australia.

And, of course, Jeremy has continued to work with his students and others, to create Peace Trains. A selection of some of the Peace Train drawings can now be found on the World Dreams Peace Bridge web site at Korean Peace Train Gallery <http://www.worlddreamspeacebridge.org/koreanpeacetraingallery.htm>

Additionally, Jeremy has listed the project with UNICEF's Teachers Talking about Learning site at <http://www.unicef.org/teachers> , and he has been working with a local videographer, who has created documentaries focusing on children, to create a Peace Train video.

Reservoir and Miracles

If all this activity were not enough, March saw the creation of the Reservoir (a healing place just north of the Bridge) and a small miracle of abundance.

The Reservoir was created from May Tung's dream when Kotaro wrote from Japan that he'd been helping out a friend who was severely depressed from the loss of his job. May suggested that we all send healing energy to the Reservoir whenever we have any extra, and take out healing energy from the Reservoir whenever we are in need. The group met there for a healing meditation and dreaming on March 16th. Several Reservoir dreams were recorded, the mutual dreaming process having become second nature by now for some members of the Peace Bridge group.

And this healing place was just in time too, since that same weekend, Ilkin had both a family crisis and a World Dreams miracle. Here's the story:

Ilkin has twin sons in their second year of college, and had no money to pay their tuition of \$4,000, needed by the end of the week. Since she lives in Turkey, if the boys weren't in school, they'd be immediately conscripted.

She wrote this story to the Bridge on Friday, asking for prayers and dreams, not believing that she'd be able to find enough money in the week, because Turkey's economy has taken a plunge with all the war activities, so that even though she was planning on selling her car to make the tuition payments, nobody's buying anything.

But then the miracle. By Monday, even with the banks being closed on the weekend in Istanbul, she had received enough gifts from members of the Peace Bridge to pay all but \$380 of the boys' tuition. People sent her money from all four corners of the globe.

When she went to the University, she met with a member of the Board of the University, to see about scholarships or loans. Turns out the man was someone who'd been in university with Ilkin herself, at a time when *they* were both peace activists. When he realized who she was, he guaranteed her that he'd see that the boys finished with their degrees, because he didn't want to see them go into the army either.

Of course, by that time, all of this miracle working had stunned Ilkin almost as much as the initial event. On the way home from the university, she happened to encounter an old friend, a woman who is now a widow with three children. She told Ilkin that they had been really struggling, that this winter they'd not had enough money for coal, and little to eat. They were subsisting on olives and goat cheese. Well, life does have a way of putting things in perspective. Ilkin asked if it would be all right to pass along some of the group's gifts to this woman.

The work of the World Dreams Peace Bridge goes on, more important than ever in this time of war. If you would like to join in the Peace Bridge discussion group, simply send an e-mail to worlddreams-subscribe@yahoogroups.com

<http://www.worlddreamspeacebridge.org/monthlyupdates.htm>

The World Dreams Peace Bridge is a group that uses personal dreams for public world peace. You can find out more about the WDPB at

<http://www.worlddreamspeacebridge.org/>

I start imagining the pure white light coming out of my top charkas including third eye charka and crown charka with an intention that my dream will be stabilized. I, then, say, "VIVID now!" It works. The sensations I have been feeling from my sleeping body just disappear magically and my vivid dreamscape stabilizes. I'm outside in the backyard closely reassembles my actual backyard except that the grass is tall and it seems to glow on its own. It is a magical nighttime. I crawl a bit more to make sure that I'm in SP (Sleep Paralysis) state because I have had some dreams where I just run all of a sudden then I wake myself up accidentally because I wasn't deep enough in SP.

When I gain my confidence, I get up and start to walk. I have no idea where to go so I decide to go to my front yard since there wasn't anything for me to do in my backyard. I'm now in middle of the neighbors' street. It is very dark - pitch-black image of houses, mailboxes, etc.-- still nothing. I look up at the swirling blue sky and decide to fly at a rocket speed. I intend to fly out of the sky into the space, but something unexpected happened. As I fly higher and higher, I feel the hidden knowledge being revealed in my head. I continue to look at the sky when everything becomes void. I am in a white space/void. It only lasts for a few seconds, but when I am there in the void, I remember saying, "Oh no! Please, I don't want to die or experience an OBE (Out of Body Experience)!" I just have this knowledge that if the white void lasts long enough, I will either have an OBE or die. I feel that I now have an expanded knowledge.

Immediately, I know what I need to do. I scream at top of my lung, "GO FORWARD TO 800 YEARS LATER... NOW!" Then, I look down while I land. I'm in the same street except that it's brighter because there are bright blue lamps floating in midair, illuminating the street and the neighbors. The atmosphere seems more pure and clean. I, right away, can tell that they have bonded with the nature and have made everything environment-friendly as possible. Even the mountains in the distance are clear and sharp like a razor.

I enter one of houses that I randomly choose. The family sees me and immediately knows that I am one of Lucid Dream Time Travelers as if they already experienced this. I get an impression that by that time, they already know about lucid dreams and that they're using them to promote the peace on the earth, including peace between man-made things and earth-made things. I explain, "I'm from 800 years in the past. I have mastered the skill of Lucid Dreaming. I traveled through my subconscious medium in order to learn what I need to know. I'm a natural Lucid Dreamer." They seem

that they already know that I am coming and already know my purpose. I am welcomed with a warm hug.

They escort me up into the top floor (they call it an attic). The first thing I have noticed is that there are many windows on one side and some "sunroofs (windows on the ceiling)" to allow natural sunlight to flow through. The nighttime has changed into bright, sunny daytime. There are no windows on other three walls. I am not even sure if it is actually made of glass, but I do notice that there are a giant "window" in the front of a mini-version of red hovering vehicle; this "window" is upright gradually curves into horizontal level. This vehicle is approx. two feet in length and one-half in height; I am not sure about width. I have a feeling that this vehicle has an ability to "shrink" when not in use to be stored efficiently without taking up the space. When a person approaches to the red vehicle, it resizes itself to its actual size.

As I observe, I notice that the house is entirely controlled by computer. The computer has the ability to read body language/movement to send a series of command needed for this certain body language/movement. It also can be commanded by voice. I have a feeling that this computer is expandable. For example, I can request the computer to start recognize the sign language so I can command by using sign language. I have notice that the house seems to be very environment-friendly and more nature-made rather than man-made. It closely resembles a cabin, making out of woods (I get an impression that the woods are still alive?). Its design is very advanced, but unbelievably simple.

The family decides that it's time to create pizza so they invite me to go with them outside. I have a feeling that I am top of the house, on the grass? They are preparing to bake the pizza by using the sun source. "Mom" looks up at me and says jovially, "Go make your own pizza in RL (Real Life) and come back to us in your next LD (Lucid Dream)." I say, "But...", I try to stop it, but the dream fades out quickly just like when you're at the point of sneezing where you can't turn back. I am very determined and somehow, I successfully reenter my LD so I decide to attempt and come back to revisit.

I end up going to the future of 1,800 years later. To my shock, the earth atmosphere died. Only few people are still alive. Everything is void-like. I do not want to see any further since it is a very unexpected creepy scene. It actually scares me to death. I try to remember what year I have traveled so I can revisit this same family, but I can't remember. No matter how hard I try to

now having a language numbers, we introduce a set of chemical symbols, each associated with atomic numbers and atomic weights. we can use any of the previous numbering sets, in this case decimal since it is most familiar to our culture. so H 1 1.008, He 2 4.003, Li 3 6.94, and so on, culminating in the periodic table. this also introduces real numbers with the decimal point character.

now we introduce stellar cartography to reveal our location in the universe. our sun's symbol is a circle with a dot in the center with six short lines radiating out from it. beside that symbol is a spectrogram of elements, each with a number signifying their relative density in the sun at present. these numbers are a little problematic as they will change over time as the sun burns on, but at least it will give a relative time fix.

twelve other nearby stars are then displayed with their spectral signature to give a three dimensional fix on our sun in the center. these are selected to be the four closest on each axis in our stellar neighborhood.

twelve pulsars in our galaxy are also selected to give a further grid reference through a larger segment. the symbols for the pulsars are circles with dotted lines radiating out from them. numbers signifying the timing signatures of their pulsing serves to identify each.

the end of this section is a perspective map showing our star at center, the twelve nearby stars on their axes, and then the twelve pulsars further out on the axes. there is some attempt at relative distancing of these 24 objects from our sun.

the next section is the nine planets, each with their astrologic symbols, and their composition listed in the relative abundance of molecular compounds. our planet is the water planet, having the largest composition of water, HOH or H₂O. a map of the solar plane with interplanetary distances and positions at the current date concludes this section.

with the symbol for the water planet, we introduce the organic compounds based on carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen. first with this simple alkanes and alkynes, leading to aromatic compounds with benzene rings, and eventually to nucleic acids and DNA.

the next section of genomes begins with the DNA sequences of circular chromosomes of bacteria and continues with eucaryotic

cells, separation of the plant kingdom from the protozoans, coelenorates, arthropods, vertebrates, fishes, amphibian, reptile, mammal, primate, and finally the human genome. i am less satisfied with this section as it seems to put our human ancestry as the culmination of evolutionary development, but at least this section ends with an inheritance tree which shows the genetic distance between the chosen representative species of biotic life on the planet.

now, having gotten to human existence, we can introduce cultural variety with the 37 systems of writing and their character sets: latin, greek, cyrillic, and so on ending with a few thousand of the most common ideograms from china. after the display of the new basic character sets-- alphabetic, syllabary or ideogram-- there is a short generic content sample of a primary language from that region.

at this point computation enters the description. binary numbers are used to display images. the first image is monochrome, then grayscale, then RGB pixel depths. a digitized sound sample is first in mono, then stereo, then surround. an elementary programming language is used to show data structures and then the fundamental sequence of algorithms.

=(this is were i woke up around 4:44. this dream is more like thinking about a working task than the usual series of personal visual events, but i did see something of the symbols in this sequence and pondered over better ways to display universal communications like this. the pulsar map to the location our sun was much like the one carl sagan put on the voyager spacecraft. this was for some similar task of extraterrestrial nature but i felt it was more for a beam out of data from a seti project on the aricebo radio telescope. i am a little surprised that there are not more physical constants in here, like the planck constant or avogadro's number as these would establish a better foundation for universal communication. also, the computing part at the end does not seem to fit very well into overall sequence, but it seemed related to the music record they attached to one of those spacecraft leaving our solar system.)=

You may get a note back to verify the subscription. Simply hit the return or reply key and send the note back.

If you have any comments or suggestions for the improvement of this section (but not about the content itself), please send it to dream-flow@dreamersoasis.com.

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Use Electric Dreams Backissues
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Message: 633-001
Subject: Home on the Range

dream_title: Home on the Range
dream_date: 18.02.2003
dreamer_name: Dee

dream_text: In my dream I am seeking a dream home for my husband, daughter and me to move into at short notice. We eventually end up in a large complex of townhouses which all have uniform, standard-issue simplexes. We have a look at these units, but nothing grabs my attention. But, standing above all these little simplexes, is this magnificent home. Beautifully decorated, inside and out. Fully furnished and kitted out with everything my heart would desire. My need for this house is so intense, but the only reason why I cannot have this house is because there is a) already someone living there (the first time I had this dream) and b) it is way out of my price range (the second time I had this same dream). So for those two reasons, we could not have my dream home.

dream_comments: I wonder what this means??

comments:

Message: 634-001
Subject: Third eye

dream_title: Third eye
dreamer_name: Assunta

dream_text: In my dream i am in a place with some people. I see them as through a fog, they all look grey. When I look at myself, I see a woman in a long dress. In my right hand i hold a cloth all covered with blood. Then I see that my two eyes are stabbed out and blood is running over my face. But there's a third eye in the middle between my eyebrows. An owl is sitting on my left arm. I just walk further like this and passes the people that stare at me.

dream_comments: this dream has a strong image to me, i can see it as if it's a painting. I will never forget his picture.

comments: 635-001

Message: 634-002
Subject: true dreams only hapen once

dream_title: true dreams only hapen once
dream_date: many
dreamer_name: cant tell

dream_text: what do i do Most people just think im crazy wouldnt believe me anyway

comments:

Message: 634-003
Subject: 9/11 Premonison

dream_title: 9/11 Premonison
dream_date: Sept 9th 2001
dreamer_name: anonymous

dream_text: I was at the airport with a few friends. I had a fear of the plane that we were going to fly with so I decided to take another flight. When I was coming back from the other plane gate, I saw an Arab man putting a bomb device in the lobby in hopes to blow up the plane. He was going to blow up the same plane that my friends were getting on. I spent the rest of the dream trying to convince my friends to not board the plane, but I woke up before I finished the task. Two days later was 9/11.

dream_comments: This is not my first premonition dream, but one of the more serious ones. I also had ones of Bush becoming president before the election, and many that related to school.

comments:

Message: 634-004
Subject: Plane Crash

dream_title: Plane Crash
dream_date: 2/22/03
dreamer_name: Y-train

dream_text: I was in an aeroplane flying across an ocean. I was travelling with a girl who I know was my sister or a good friend (specific identity unknown). The pilot was a guy 'C' that I had gone out with a few times, but he hadn't called me after our last date about two weeks ago.

We experienced some turbulence and the plane crashed into the ocean. Water started to leak into the craft and emergency masks fell from an overhead compartment. We put on the masks, an air-stewardess pried open the emergency exit and ppl started rushing towards it. I moved/swam towards it w/ my sister/friend... I remember distinctly the overwhelming feeling to get her to safety at all cost. The water rose rapidly and soon we were submerged. Finally we exited the plane, narrowly escaped drowning and floated to the surface. There were many survivors floating around but I didn't see the pilot 'C'. Then I heard someone say that he did not make it out alive and his body is still in the cockpit. At first I panicked, then I felt an intense loss and anguish in my heart. I tried to swim back to the plane hoping to save him... but my sister/friend stopped me... she said it was too dangerous and we should try to swim for the shore. I hesitated for awhile... but finally the thing that prompted me to leave was the girl's safety. Still feeling very very sad... I made for the shore.

comments:

Message: 635-001 [634-001]
Subject: Re: Third eye

Hi Assunta,

This is a dream that etches itself into the dreamer's memory. The whole point of the dream is to clear the mind. There may be some drowsiness, tiredness or something that the dreamer cannot get out of her mind, worry about a friend or a family member, about work, or even some health worries. These types of dreams divert the thinking towards the content of dreams, thus freeing up the dreamer from the negative thoughts. This dream is like a painting. It might have been inspired by a visit to an art gallery. The visit may have taken place recently, or in the unremembered past.
Cheers H

Message: 636-001
Subject: Cats and movies

Hi,

This is my first dream post... My dream last night was sort of strange..I was in a pet shop, looking for a cat. I saw cages with cats, most were black or striped black and white. I said to the owner of the shop that I needed a kitten and her reply was, "yes, those teenage cats are difficult"?? I picked up a black cat to pet and thought that I would need allergy shots to keep the cat (in reality, of course, I am allergic to cats). I chose a black kitten but ended up in a movie theater with my cousin and an old, childhood friend. I do not remember what the movie was, however, I remember thinking in the dream that it was boring. I took out a cell phone, flashed a bright light (kind of like a headlamp) and called someone. Apparently this embarrassed my friend and cousin because they moved away from me. Next, I am at a beach with a stranger, male. He went to get me a glass of water and I began changing into a swimsuit. The man came back and told me he did not want to be with me. I said, "okay, it's a dream so I can choose anyone I want." I walked away and the dream was over. I've no idea what any of this means!

comments:

Message: 637-001

Subject: Dragon Ball (baseball)

I was in a familiar street in my hometown in Brazil. I've been studying in a far away place for the last 5 years without coming back to visit, and I finally returned. 3 girls saw me and came to greet me, loud and pretending they were friends, but I knew they were not. They made me a lot of questions and I answered as vaguely as possible (so they wouldn't use the information against me.) One of the girls looks like someone from my theatre class, w/ piercings and a nasty, mean look. Finally one girl told me what was in her mind - I have done something bad to her 5 years ago and she wanted revenge. I had no idea what I did wrong, or who was she, like I lost my memory or something - but I knew she wasn't lying. I was afraid to be beaten up by those 3 girls. They said they would cut a little piece of my nose everyday (in the dream that was a known revenge method). Then, when they would grab me, I run into a stage right beside us, where my husband was leading a show that was being shown on TV or something. He invited me on the microphone and shown a black & white video of how President Kennedy had inner strenght, skill and everything he needed to do great things... then he was given a *baseball*, was able to throw it in a certain way and make the Dragon Ball (the name of the pass), and because of that he was able to do the great things he had the potential to. So the talkshow man (my husband) gave me a baseball too... and I knew I had the potential to throw the Dragon Ball, so suddenly I was all dressed in white (shinning from inside, too) and I really did the exceptional Dragon Ball! :-) By that I was automaticaly rid of my enemies.

The Dragon Ball idea is from a japanese movie I saw many years ago... The character was good, strong (inside) and prepared enough to throw a ball in a certain way that shows all his energy... it's something very special that I don't remember the meaning in the movie, but it made me feel that I have so much potential and I can do something so great, so more than I expected from myself. A lot of growth. And the baseball itself has a name - oportunity. You have the potential, but you need someone giving you the baseball... and my husband (in real life) really did that! :-)

The 3 girls are my ghosts, my fears... Night before I was teased in the class by having a weird accent (I'm the only foreigner) and I thought - I only have 2 choices... One, getting affected by it and giving up... and that would mean giving up in many other

things too... Or, getting through it with my head up and choose to be strong. This was my choice. :-)

Sara

Comments:

Message: 637-002
Subject: Task in a pool

2-26-2003

I was in a deep pool, holding on the board. Someone from my work was there "supervising" me. An ex-manager, from an old job, was there too, but in another spot further away, doing supervision too, communicating w/ the first one through a radio. It was some sort of study, project... whatever, involving a team work, and my specific task was to be in that pool. (?) I had a feeling that they were bad intentioned, but I just stayed there. Someone (I didn't see who) let my hands go and I had to go to the bottom of the pool and come back to surfice. Just to touch my feet in the bottom, about 3 meters deep. (That was part of the task.) Soon I found out that I was submerging too slowly (in real life that's much faster), all I could do was waiting, and I was afraid that I would run out of air. I didn't panic, just stayed calm to save oxygen, until I could touch the bottom and "jump" to the surfice. When I got hold of the border again, the first guy helped me to get out of the pool, he said that was dangerous and I shouldn't have heard who asked me to do that. (? But that was himself!)

Any thoughts on this one?

Sara

Comments:

Message: 637-003
Subject: The Beggining

dream_title: The Beggining
dream_date: May 1976
dreamer_name: 39

dream_text: I dreamed as a young child, but at the age of 22 I experienced more than a dream, and have since had many dreams which center around religion. I was in the hospital for a kidney bypass surgery, it failed and they had to do an emergency surgery to remove my kidney. Three days after my second surgery. Having slept soundly all night, I awoke at daybreak and my first thought was, Oh my God I am dead, but I feel so good. Then I felt the presence of Love, and this love was pure, and I realized this love was God, and it filled the whole room. I then heard a bird whisleing out my window, only this bird sounded as I had never heard before. It was a sparrow. I realized it was whisleing in the presence of love, of God, and I knew it was how God created it to sound. I then felt fear, which I didn't understand untill later years when I read most often when God or Christ appears, his first words are, Fear Not. I could feel him, but I could not see him. I started calling out his name, God, I whispered. I continued calling untill I was at the top of my voice. A nurse came rushing in and put her arms around me saying Steve you ok, you ok. As I felt that Love leave the room, I responded to her, You wouldn't beleive me if I told you anyway. Two weeks later, my brother was elected to tell me our Grandmother, our Granny, had been killed in a car accident, and doctors suggested, because of my health, not to tell me untill now. He said it happened at 6:00 the evening before my experience with God. I immediately knew that this is why my experience happened. God showed me life after death. It is lived in the pure love he designed it for, and my granny was with him. I missed her funeral, and I miss her still. I hope I can visit her some day again. I find most people don't believe me, they say it was the medication I was on, but you see, I know different, it was a true experience. I still have religious experiences, mostly in the form of dreams, sometimes I think visions, and I will write about them.

dream_comments: Thank you for your time. 39

comments:

Message: 637-004

Subject: 39

dream_title: 39

dream_date: 10 or 15 years ago

dreamer_name: White Dog

dream_text: Before this dream accured,yet it felt more than a dream, I had been ice skating, I was well use to the ice, yet I fell down and broke a bone in my leg. A cast was put on my lower leg. To ease the pain we made a sling hanging from the ceiling to hold my leg up. One afternooon, as I was sleeping, deep in my head, it was dark, a voice whispered 39, then again, only alittle louder, the voice said 39, again and again the voice said 39, each time getting louder than the previous, untill it was so loud it woke me from my sleep. Knowing this came from God, that evening I went to my neighbors house and told them I knew 39 had something to do with the Bible but I didn`t know what it was. My neighbors wife said she thought there were 39 books in the Old Testement. We looked and she was correct. Satisfied with my discovery I returned home. A few days later I was watching TV and the movie Jesus Christ Superstar was on so I began to watch it. It came to the part where Christ was being whipped and as the whip struck Christ they would shout the number,one, two, three and to my revelation the last number, the last whip, was shouted 39. I have reseached this subject and found out that Jewish criminal punishment was 40 lashed, but the striker couldn`t go over 40 or he would receive the same. In Roman times the Romans used a three pronged whip, with each stripe counting as three, thus Christ receiving 13 lashes and no more could be given or it was over 40. In the New Testement the number 39 is kind of hidden because Paul describes it as forty save one. This dream is true.

dream_comments: Thankyou for your time, White Dog

Comments:

Message: 637-005
Subject: The face of God

dream_title: The face of God
dream_date: 18 or so years ago
dreamer_name: white dog

dream_text: My wife was pregnant with our child, and I had a dream I was playing on the playground from my younger days. I looked over to the merry-go-round and on it was sitting a young child. The childs back and face were away from me. As I watched the child, its head pivited on its shoulders and I saw these strange eyes I will never forget. They frightened me and I woke up. As I drove to work that morning I thought about the dream and the eyes, my first thought was that they looked like snake eyes, but did not

accept that. At work sitting at my desk I realize they were hoot owls eyes and the head pivited like hoot owls do. I felt the child was a boy and just knew our baby would be a boy. I was wrong, as we had this beautiful little girl. About a year ago, I came to realize in this dream I was looking at the face of God, who has the eyes of wisdom and the face of a child. I feel I am not a real religous person, it is just alot of my dreams have a religous tone, and at some point in time the meaning gets revealed, sometimes quickly, sometimes years later

dream_comments: Thanks again, white dog

comments:

Message: 637-006

Subject: the faceless strange

dream_title: the faceless stranger

dream_date: recurring

dreamer_name: JFK

dream_text: I am a 25 year old female, I had a dream that occurred about once every 1 to 2 months since I was 14. I dreamt of a stranger dressed in a black cloak with a black hood covering his face, he resembled the grim reaper. The dream always took place in or near water, or in the desert. I always either had intercourse with him, or he used his fingers in me, the feeling was very real even when I was a virgin and I had an orgasm every time. In all these dreams, I never saw his face, or any other part of his body. I was never afraid of the stranger other than the first time I saw him, but after that the experience was always welcomed and enjoyable. I was never completely naked in these dreams; I wore a bathing suit or a bra and panties that he pulled to the side. The last time I had this dream however, I was completely naked, in a barren desert with him. We had sex and he got up and left. I was lying in the sand, and I looked up as he was walking away. He looked back at me and pulled his hood up briefly so I could see his face, and it was the face of the man I have been seeing for over a year. Since then, I never had the dream again. The last dream was 6 to 9 months ago. After that last dream for some reason I kind of had a feeling I won't be having that dream anymore.

dream_comments: I tried interpreting this dream, by looking up different sources and symbols, but still don't know what it really means, what I came up with is that it could be that in the last 10

years I have been Unconsciously looking for spiritual emotional and sexual wholeness and comfort, and my mind was compensating for it through this dream, then I found it in the man I am seeing, so the dream went away after revealing the strangers identity. Any comments would be greatly appreciated, thank you.

comments: 638-009, 639-003

Message: 638-001
Subject: Valentines Day

dream_title: Valentines Day
dream_date: Feb 14, 2003
dreamer_name: white dog

dream_text: This is my latest dream. I dreamed I was pushing a double handle, single bottom plow, the kind used in earlier days, through a field. My wife was walking by my side. I realize we are walking back to the beginning of the world. As we walk, the scenes get to confusing for me, so I kneel, and hand them to God. Then I wake up from the dream.

dream_comments: Thank You, white dog

comments:

Message: 638-002
Subject: The Pilot

dream_title: The Pilot
dream_date: 10 or 15 years ago
dreamer_name: white dog

dream_text: I went to sleep one evening and in a dream, I was entering an airplane. I found a seat directly behind the pilots cabin. Quickly I realized the pilot was Christ. Because of the petition I couldn't see him but I could hear him as he spoke to me. He directed me through this conversation and I could only respond one way. He said, I'm an airplane pilot, right, I said right. I put my life on the line every time I go up, right, I said right. If you have a set of stairs to climb and I put a pallet down to make that climb easier for you, who are you to question that, right. I said right. Then he said a word I had never heard

before. It frightened me and I woke up. I knew this word was of God so here again I start my research. About a month or two later I am reading in the Bible, the book of Psalm, and after the passage there is a word, Selah. I realize this is the word he used in my dream. After research I find out there are two interpretations of this word. One, it means to sing out. The second, and this is how it was used, as a word greater than Amen. For years I thought when he used the word, you, he was talking about me. But most recently I realize he was talking about people in general. There are two. Some find their faith, their religion, easily. Some, like myself, struggle to stay on the right path to our Lord.

dream_comments: Thank You, white dog

comments:

Message: 638-003
Subject: Last Words

dream_title: Last Words
dream_date: 1 or 2 years ago
dreamer_name: white dog

dream_text: One or two years ago I was having a conversion on religion with some strangers I had met. The subject of what I would say if I knew I were going to die came up. Forcefully, knowingly, angrily, I said my last words would be the Apostles Creed, the way I had learned it as a child. That evening when I fell asleep I had a dream. Christ was preaching to a crowd of people. He was standing on a ledge, above the people. An angry mob had picked me up over their heads and were carrying me away from him to kill me. As I saw him fade from my sight, my last word I spoke was calling out God to him. I woke up. It just goes to show how much I know.

dream_comments: Thank You, white dog

comments:

Message: 638-004
Subject: IN A BAR WITH GRANDBABY

dream_title: IN A BAR WITH GRANDBABY
dream_date: 2-25-03
dreamer_name: BIRDIE

dream_text: I WAS SITTING IN A BAR FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON(I VERY SELDOM GO TO BARS)NOT EVEN DRINKING, I HAD MY GRANDDAUGHTER WITH ME ABOUT 6-8 MOS OF AGE, (SHE IS 25 MOS OLD)I WAS SITTING ON A BAR STOOL WHEN A MAN SHOOTS ANOTHER MAN IN THE CHEST AND KILLS HIM, THEN GOES TO ANOTHER THEY BOTH HAVE ON BLACK SLACKS AND WHITE SHIRTS, GROOMED NICE, GOES UP TO THE MAN IN FULL VIEW OF ME, AND HE WITH HIS BACK TO ME AND AT AN ANGLE, PULLS UP THIS TINY GUN, AND SHOTS HIM RIGHT IN THE CHEST THE MAN FALLS AND ANOTHER MAN YELLS AT ME YOU SAW IT, YOU SAW IT, YOU CAN BE A WITNESS, I GRABBED THE BABY AND RAN OUT THE DOOR,I JUMPED INTO A VEHICLE,PUT MY GRANDDAUGHTER ACROSS MY LAP TO KEEP HER SAFE FROM STRAY BULLETS OR HARM, STARTED IT ,PUT INTO GEAR AND STEPPED ON THE GAS, AS IT STARTED TO MOVE A WOMAN JUMPED ON THE HOOD OF THE VEHICLE AS TO STOP ME. i DID NOT RECALL IF SHE WAS TRYING TO HARM US OR STOP THE VEHICLE,TO MAKE ME BE A WITNESS,AS I DROVE FASTER I THOUGHT SHE WOULD FLY OFF THE HOOD AND NOT HARM US,BUT SHE STAYED ON;I THOUGHT THE NEXT BEND I WOULD GO FASTER TO MAKE HER ROLL OFF AND I WOKE UP....

dream_comments: THIS WAS STARTLING TO ME AS TO WHY I WAS IN A BAR,LET ALONE WITH MY GRANDDAUGHTER AT A YOUNGER AGE AND WHY THESE MEN WERE BEING SHOT AND THE VIOLENCE AROUND US.WHAT COULD THIS SYMBOLIZE?

comments: 639-002

Message: 638-005
Subject: Strange Bar

dream_title: Strange Bar
dream_date: 2/27/03
dreamer_name: DJ

dream_text: I go into this turn of the century bar I've never seen before. I notice a handsome man at the bar, and walk right past him, through a swinging door into a huge ballroom, it's run down and shabby. I remember thinking of the potential for it to be magnificent. The next thing I remember is having sex with the bar tender, at least thats what I think was happening, I remember seeing his dark hairy chest above me, then as I'm putting my pants on I see the man who was at the bar looking at me and I remember

feeling he no longer was interested. I don't remeber how the dream led to this, but I wound up in my grandparents house. My grandmother died in September. My grandfather pulled in and I ran out to greet him, running up to him, he was carrying a tubular gift for me, long like a painting or something. I woke up before I could reach him.

dream_comments: I'm going through a very stressful time right now, I found out my best friend slept with my fiance shortly after him and I split. I slept with her fiance as well, before hearing about what she did. I know I'm a horrible person.

comments:

Message: 638-006
Subject: Old flame

dream_title: Old flame
dream_date: 2/26/2003
dreamer_name: anonymous

dream_text: That I was with my boyfriend of 5 years and ran into my high school sweetheart. I was being pulled in two different directions. Neither one would let me go. So I kicked my boyfriend of 5 years (for real while I was sleeping) and also in my dream till he let me go and I went with my high school sweetheart. At the end it showed us playing with our 2 kids and happily married.

dream_comments: I found out my high school sweetheart just got married and had a baby. I still think about him. Also, his mother and father were married for 20 years and had 3 kids. When they did get divorced, she happened to run into her high school sweetheart and now they are happily married. Mine always told me that no matter if we get married to other people, we will always end up together. Maybe we will.

comments:

Message: 638-007
Subject: Unique Encounter

dream_title: Unique Encounter
dream_date: 2/24/03

dreamer_name: Joseph

dream_text: I am in a dark, abandoned, cold house, when my deceased foster mother came right up to me. I mean, right in my face. She grabbed my hands and started to lead me through the house. She was trying to show me something. She was also speaking to me, but I don't recall hearing her. The only room with a light on was the dining room. It was empty as well. On the floor, my biological mother was scrubbing at a drop of blood. Not hers. She glanced over her shoulder when I came into the room, but didn't acknowledge me. She just kept scrubbing. Meanwhile, my recently deceased foster mother was getting anxious. I could tell because she kept yanking at my clasped hands. I felt overwhelming sadness. No fear of her or anything else. Just a feeling of time running out for us together. The way we were, hands clasped together. I only recall shades of grey, black, and blues. Funny thing is, she had real short hair. In real life, she never cut it. She was wearing long and flowy like clothes that were light blue. I was wearing a jean skirt, loafers, and a leather jacket. At the end of the dream she got up in my face again and was earnestly telling me something. She was borderline frantic. When I looked down at our hands that were clasped together, she didn't have any. Then she was gone. I remember going into some sort of store room like a pantry in the kitchen and seeing many dead people with no hands all tied up. Up against the wall. I didn't know any of them. I remember what I was thinking. I was thinking, in my dream, I can't hear her. I wish I could hear her. It was like my volume in my dream was on mute. I was so frustrated about this point. Then I woke up feeling so sad that I felt like crying.

dream_comments: I dream alot. As a matter of fact, family and friends joke about me and call me Joseph, after the biblical character in the bible that had many vivid dreams and would talk about them. But I rarely have dreams like this one, but I do have some. I just can't get it off my mind. This one left me feeling so confused and sad. Was it really the spirit of my foster mother, or was she just a symbol to me of something else?

Comments: 639-005

Message: 638-008

Subject: futile attempt at survival

dream_title: futile attempt at survival

dream_date: spring, about six years ago
dreamer_name: punk iron worker

dream_text: kinda boring really, but it still tweaks me. im running in the desert for what seems like forever, with the earth dropping away behind me, i wont dare stop to look but over my shoulder i see NOTHING but a swirling coldron of falling dust and rocks. then i woke up, no ending, no falling. got up and went to work.

dream_comments: another one from an intense time in my life

comments: 639-004

Message: 638-009 [637-006]
Subject: Re: the faceless strange

HI,

I do not see many psychological contents in dreams, as in my opinion dreams are functional. In your dream it is to eliminate surplus sexual energy.

However there are a few psychological devices in the dream that allow you to do this without any feelings of guilt. The first is the anonymity and allusion to the grim reaper, then the excuse for being partly dressed - near water or in a hot desert, and never completely undressing during sex. These indicate a moral, slightly strict upbringing.

The last dream ties in with your changed social circumstance of steady boyfriend and sexual emancipation. The need for sexual relief has lessened.

This is just my personal opinion of what the dream means. Please disregard it if it is not what you expected.

Cheers H

Comments:

Message: 639-001
Subject: The hidden place appears

I'd like to know if something similar has happened to any of you:

One thing that impressed me *a lot* in my Dragon Ball dream (and I haven't mentioned before) is its location. It's on the extreme

right of the avenue perpendicular to my street. The thing is, I have *no memory* of that place in my dreams. In my chase dreams, I always run to that direction but I don't remember what there is ahead... I feel like "that's the end", there's nowhere to run out there. Like it was a limited place or something. That's usually very frustrating and confining. Now the whole dream happened in this place that's familiar in w/l, but totally unknown in my dreamworld. What does that mean? What comes to my mind: "I can see/go further now", "I can go beyond", "I have more clarity now", "Hidden things are revealed", "I overcame something". But none of this really express how I feel by being there. Any ideas?

Sara

comments:

Message: 639-002 [638-004]
Subject: Re: IN A BAR WITH GRANDBABY

Hello Birdie,

The dream you described must have been very traumatic. Nightmares are usually like that.

When I have nightmares, they come on very similar to yours, as if a curtain going up on a theatre scene.

Nightmares usually happen soon after going to sleep - 1 to 2 hours, when the sleep is deepest, and it is very hard to wake up. The unexpected place - bar, and your younger than real life granddaughter are put in the scene to grab your attention, and start the waking process. The shooting scene and the colours: black slacks and white shirt neatly dressed men further bring you to consciousness, then the concern for being a witness, and concern for your granddaughter, finally the car ride gets you fully awake. The subconscious is careful to wake you gradually so you will not be too disorientated when you come out of the nightmare.

The reason for the nightmare is probably some temporary glitch, like indigestion, cramp or pins-and-needles, which you have to wake up to remedy. In my case the nightmares are caused by pins-and-needles in my right arm, or indigestion caused by eating highly seasoned food.

I cannot recall any occasion when my nightmares meant anything else but wake me up. So if I were you I would not worry about any symbolism. I hope it explains some of the reasons for the dream.

Cheers H

Message: 639-003 [637-006]
Subject: Re: the faceless strange

What I can come up is similar to the dreamer's interpretation. That looks like a need for sexuality that's not fulfilled in reality and it's compensated in the dream. I don't think there's any emotional needs involved, at least *interpersonal* needs, this is a dream about "myself". The guy's identity is unknown, he's faceless, so who he is doesn't matter, what he does is what counts. Dark figures remember horror movies, fear... and there's a highly sexual power in fear that I don't fully understand, but recognize. Water, desert... sexual ideas are wet and hot... Maybe the completely naked thing means "now I'm totally exposed" or something. Being naked relates to being vulnerable, exposed, people see "right through you"... maybe this guy the dreamer is seeing finally got her out of barriers or pudors... maybe she feels comfortable with him like w/ the man in the dream, or she associates both in the same way. Sara

Message: 639-004 [638-008]
Subject: Re: futile attempt at survival

What comes to my mind: a hyper person, that lives in a "hurry, hurry, hurry!!!" attitude... Who feels that life has to be lived in a intense way, full and overboarding. Who feels that, if he stops for a moment, life is gonna run over him. Too much anxious. Any drug use involved? Or maybe feeling that things happen too fast and it's hard to catch up... too much happening at the same time, overwhelming. Sara

Message: 639-005 [638-007]
Subject: Re: Unique Encounter

Joseph... houses often represent our selves. Maybe there is a part of you that is just as desolated, dark and cold as that house... I don't know anything about your relationship w/ your biological and foster mother, but that feeling relates to it. Maybe you are not close to your biological mother... maybe one side of you still feels abandoned by her, something inside you feels empty and sad... She's scrubbing at a drop of blood (mother and son are

connected by blood) and she doesn't notice you... Does she notice you in real life? Your foster mother is frantically trying to show you something about your biological mother and about those old, dark, unsolved feelings of yours... It may be her spirit, or it may be something that she was trying to show you in life. Think about your old conversations about your adoption and related things. What did she use to say? You probably know what was her point, and what she was trying to show you... you just have to remember carefully. Sara

Message: 640-001
Subject: Fragile locks

My mom just mentioned a pattern in her dreams: everytime she's being chased or in danger, she runs and locks a door between herself and the "bad guy". Thing is, the lock is always too weak, too tiny, and the bad guy can put the door down with a kick. Either he does that, or he sees the tiny lock and think that he's probably gonna put it down. What does that mean?

Sara

comments:

Message: 640-002
Subject: Dreaming of hair

And what about dreaming of hair? Does it has a "universal" meaning if it's long, short, dyed...? Last night I saw myself with my hair dyed black and all made in braids (like black people use), it was very long, volumous, shiny... It was very beautiful. I found this guy at school that I didn't see in years, and we were walking together and happy by seeing each other. It was pleasant. I knew I should enjoy it because he would "disappear" again, soon.

In real life, I am pale, short hair dyed blond now. The other day I was seeing some black girls with their hair in braids and I thought "If I was black I'd do that! It looks nice on them!" About the guy, he's someone I met years ago, we used to feel a strong attraction but nothing ever happened between us. Being around him was pleasant in reality as it is in my eventual dreams of him.

Sara

comments: 641-001, 642-001, 642-002

Message: 641-001 [640-002]
Subject: Re: Dreaming of hair

i have drempt of teeth ,and when ever this occures it's usaully a omen for me it means some one is going to die,i say this because it has happend more than once. well the last time i dreamed this my brother died,i just had a new one recently and the dream was about my flesh being tornand bloody.,never have i ever dreamed of such violence before.my usauall dream consist of teeth falling out. makes me wonder if dreams do carry some meaning of some sort janet hickok cleveland ohio Sara ZZZ <saraeluu@yahoo.com.br> wrote: And what about dreaming of hair? Does it has a "universal" meaning if it's long, short, dyed...? Last night I saw myself with my hair dyed black and all made in braids (like black people use), it was very long, volumous, shiny... It was very beautiful. I found this guy at school that I didn't see in years, and we were walking together and happy by seeying each other. It was pleasant. I knew I should enjoy it because he would "disappear" again, soon.

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Sara

Message: 642-001 [640-002]
Subject: Re: Dreaming of hair

sara, im sorry i can help u with this dream, did u ever try looking up in dream dictionay?
janet hickok

Message: 642-002 [640-002]
Subject: Re: Dreaming of hair - Janet

No prob Janet! I don't trust dream dictionaries, my subconscious refuses to follow them! :-) (well, *sometimes* they can be usefull, some symbols are universal). Teeth may mean death for you, but not necessarily for another person... it's very particular. Hair for my grandmother meant death; not for me, I feel it's something positive. Here's a few hints from the dictionary: Teeth dream interpretation meaning of dream Dreaming about teeth is very common in all cultures and age groups. Most dreams about teeth leave people feeling uneasy and anxious. Consider the overall content and context of the dream and note if you are having dental problems before making interpretation. Teeth usually symbolize power and/or control. Animals use their teeth for defense and nourishment and show their teeth when angry. Humans often display similar behaviors. Look and see if you are losing or abusing power and control in any area of your life (especially if you are losing teeth in your dream). Old dream interpretations say that dreaming about teeth is a bad omen that suggest financial difficulties.

Message: 643-001
Subject: 25 of me

A little piece that I remember from 2 nights ago:

There were about 20, 25 of me... 20 girls that looked like me and actually WERE myself. Each were dressed differently, I remember of a bunch of gorgeous dresses - it felt like they were models on a parade. But the parade was happening on the top of a very high building... and they were just walking beyond the board, with a lot of class. They were suiciding. My logic was: there's too much of "us" (myself), that's unnecessary, let's suicide for organization reasons, to keep things simple and clean. We were suiciding with a model smile in our face. At the end, with just a few of me left, a man (that I don't know) wanted all of us dead, and was pushing some girls. I thought "No! At least ONE has to survive, or I'll die!" And then our goal was to protect ourselves against him...

Any ideas about this more than weird dream? (LOL!)

Sara

comments:

Message: 644-001
[ed.note: post deleted - non-dream post]

Message: 645-001
[ed.note: post deleted - non-dream post]

Message: 645-002
Subject: Re: I'm Looking for Other Lucid Dreamers

hiya just wanted to chat to you about dreams lol but what you said about lucidity i found you may have interest in this i dream with a girl from the us and i live in the uk and we are both aware some times and other times i not aware and she is and visa versa you know but this turns out we have been doing this all over lives and do you know any where there is info on shared dreams

plz dave

comments: 645-003

Message: 645-003 [645-002]
Subject: Re: I'm Looking for Other Lucid Dreamers

Dave:

It sounds like you and the girl with whom you share dreams have a karmic connection that you brought into this life with you. I suspect you're members of the same soul family. Did the two of you come to that conclusion? You can find out more about this by reading Dr. Michael Newton's "Journey of Souls". Newton's work is original and is based on his own research. The book has a solid scientific foundation -- and there is a refreshing lack of speculation, theology and trendy New Age ideas in it. I don't have any information on shared dreaming. If anybody else in this club does, I hope they let us both know.

John

Message: 646-001
Subject: New here

Hey all. New member here. I just wanted to know if anyone knew what ice cream represents in dreams. I dreamt that I was eating ice cream, the whole time. The thing is I really don't care for ice cream, and I was devouring it and indulging in it in my dream. WTF? Help me out, I'm trippin hard.

--cm--

comments: 646-002

Message: 646-002 [646-001]
Subject: Re: New here

hiya. ice cream well thats not to hard for the standerd meaning but its more down to what you were felling when you woke up but icecream is a flaverd water well kind of and so water is emoshnal and the flaver may reprisent a pticklur one you are haveing some thing you have to think about

dave :) hope to helps

----- END DREAMS -----

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